

War is the Answer

Five Finger Death Punch

This ain't a test, fuck the rest.
Time to set the record straight.
Talk your shit behind my back,
I dare you say it to my face?
I've heard the words fall out your lips.
You little tricky fuckin' bitch!
The time has come to get you some, cause I just do not
give a shit.
Do you take me for a fool!? How's it feel to be a tool!?
See to me you're just a cancer!
Motherfucker!, War is the Answer! As of now the end begins, I
want to laugh but there's no joke.
To eat with the beast, and
run with the wolves.
On the Ashes you must choke.
I know it's got to chap your
ass, to think I just won't go away. Forget me not, I'm writing you off.
I've got nothing more to say.
Do you take me for a fool!? How's it feel to be a tool!?
To me you're just a cancer!
Motherfucker!, War is the Answer!
(Get some!)
You wanna disrespect me
you little fuckin' punk?
Everything I've done?
And who I am?
As far as I've fuckin' come?
I'll slap you so fuckin' hard,
It'll feel like you kissed a freight train.
Fuck you!
(Rawr!)
(Burn!)
Do you take me for a fool!?
How's it feel to be a tool!?
Talk your shit behind my back...
See to me you're just a cancer!
The time has come to get you some.
Motherfucker!, War is the Answer!
Yeah!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>

